With handing bend and with loitering feet Toward the open land I went. Through places that summer had made so with a glamour but briefly lent.

I tred upon something soft and dry, For myers were full on the flaming west; And just where the grass was thick and high Was lyfag-an empty uest.

priest's acquaintance. Fond of horses and athletic exercises, the boy was allowed to spend more of his time rambling over the country in quest of amusement than to spend more of his time rambling over the country in quest of amusement than over his books—for which he had a deci-ded distaste. This distressed his foster-parents, who hoped much from his high intellectual capacity: but his incorrigible griddness, his wild, but good-natured pranks, led them; at last, to consent to his adoption of the profession of arms. As he wanted to be a soldier, it was de-cided to yield to his taste; and it was set-As he wanted to be a soldier, h was decided to yield to his taste; and it was settled that a soldier he should be. The padre, however, was no friend to the existing order of public affairs; Iturbide

Willie Earl had reached the age of twenty with no settlement in life beyond a vague purpose of a future military career. One day he told his foster-father that but one thing remained to make him perfectly happy. He had cleared the ground, and knew the realization of his fondest wished now depended upon a mere formality. In short, he was smitten with the heanty of Senorita Luseinda, daughter of a wealthy magnate—Don Antonio—whose great estate and political influence made his name famous throughout the country. The young man's suit had progressed to favorably—though all unknown to the parents of the young lady that the lovers had decided that the next step would be for the padre to state the case, secure the license, and unite the interested parties in his own church without further delay.

Alas for the lovers!—things are not managed in this rude world of ours from a Earl had resched the age of

Alas for the lovers!—things are not managed in this rude world of ours from a rose-colored point of view. The priest was evidently very much aunoyed at this news. He saw it was time to inform his young wird of the real relationship between himself and young William—or, rather, of the total want of relationship—the facts of which had not been divulged hitherto, for the obvious reason of swing the boy from feeling a sense of dependence and misery. "I have of wing the boy-ron being a sense of dependence and misery. "I have not," continued the priest, "saved any thing from my slender income, beyond what will prove a mere trifle when di-vided among my children, with whom you will share allke. Besides, let me you will stare alike. Besides, let me tell you that your real father—who was of English descent—was never op friendly terms with the prond old Don Antonio. Considering our poverty, and the antipathy I am sure the haughty old man feels for the name you should rightfully bear. I can not think of approaching him on the subject. My advice to you is this: hours, when they, at last, came out of go into active service; win your own place in the world; carve out a last words ever uttered between them were the start of the murder death man's daughter. That the murder that he murder that we have the murder of murder that we have the murde you will share alike. Besides, let me tell you that your real father—who was go into active service; win your own the ro-place in the world; carve out your own last were: fortune, and the rose is the hand of a lasty were: in that position in life equal to your own. A forting hunter is a seounder! You would not merely expose me to the embarrassment of being insulted by a purseproud aristocrat, who would form no better opinion of us than that we planned an attack upon his strong-box, but the very first question he would ask, is, What income can you settle upon my daughter? What could? I answer? Is where the property of the case a perfectly clear one?"

"Go, my son, and join the army fighting for the best interests of our country. Lay down your life for the republic, if needs be; it will be a small expiation for your past life. Let us never meet again on earth!"

When young Earl left the abode till now his home, he took nothing with him but a sword; and his last words to his friends were. "Adieu till we meet again in Paragot the case a perfectly clear one?"

not the case a perfectly clear one?"

The effect of this sound relyice upon the impatient, but astonished cars of the listener, was precisely opposite to what had been intended by the padre. The

# AMERICAN CITIZEN

TERMS: \$3.00 per Annum.

JOHN F. BOSWORTH, Editor and Proprietor.

CANTON, MISS., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1872.

VOL. XXII.

"Bound by no Party's arbitrary sway, We follow Truth where'er she leads the way."

He or I had to be sacrificed: so I chose to compass his ruin, in order to save myself. Besides the fact of my daughter being pledged to another, loving and beloved, she shall not be the price of blood. She can not marry my unfortunate enemy, for it was I that murdered William Earl! Iturbide's minions fired the bullets, but I was the real assassin! God have mercy or my seed!"

on my soul."
The attendants of Don Antonio became The attenuants of Don Antonio occame inpatient over their master's seemingly interminable devotions. Jose, the coachman, remarked to a companion that "his old master must have a big balance to clear off this time, it his stay in the church meant any thing."

"Well, you know what the padre said last Sunday, that a man could only com-mit just so many sins: then the devil got him sure."

"Well, the devil take my master if I "Well, the devil take my master if I wait another minute!" Scarcely had the servants come to this conclusion, when they observed the good padre advancing along the street in front of the church, evidently arriving from a long walk, "Why, Father," said Jose, "we thought you were contessing Don Antonio!" "Don Antonio? Where is he? In the church?" With that the priest and two servants entered the church—the former proceeded to the sacristy for a candle. On reaching the confessional, an awful sight met their astonished gaze. Before them on the floor lay the body of Don Antonio, his head on the raised platform of the confessional, and the body on the marble his head on the raised platform of the con-fessional, and the body on the marble pavement. He had been stabbed twice through the heart with a small pon-iard, which was found lying near the inanimate corpse. The mus-cular action of the heart had pumped a pool of slippery blood upon the now ac-cursed spot. The alarm was given, but the essassing or much crea were dispool of slippery blood upon the now accursed spot. The alarm was given, but the assassins or murderers were never discovered, and the circumstance was variously interpreted by the people, while the dreadful end of Don Antonio remained the nine-days' wonder of the Mexican capital, so rich in histories of rapine and bloodshed. Young Earl was not for a moment suspected of the crime. He displayed no signs of guilt, or the least emotion beyond what would have been naturally expected from a suitor of the murderel man's daughter. That the murder

The effect of this sound givice upon the impatient, but astonished ears of the listener, was precisely opposite to what had been intended by the paties. The young man looked upon himself as a victim of mistortune; and instead of rising above what seemed a calaminous position of life, sank under it, and became moody, gloomy, and despondent. He want however to Luscinche, and told her the exact truth binding her to secreey, but promising that he would never desits till he had gained his point. "But," said he, "I will marry you honorably, in broad daylight, with the consent of your father and my triends. I have a high sense of honor, and will one day chain you, I hope, wan equal in fortune."

The sudden death of Don Antonio left his affairs in a deplorable condition; and they oung lady, Dona Luscinda, naturally sold the young lady, Dona Luscinda, naturally sible for faint that the protection of some lady friend, instead of remaining alone either at the town house or the country villa of her the town house or the country villa of her that the town house or the country which had overtaken her only surviving parent. Machane furbide to the Empress she betook herself, at that lady's pressing solicitation. The Empress, however—beset by spice and informers, that she well knew were constrained. I have a high sense of honor, and will one day chain you, I hope, wan in the point of flying the country. Dona the eccurity of the eccurrent of the eccurity of the eccurity of the eccurity of the ec The sudden death of Don Antonio left

VOIL NUMBER OF THE SECURITY OF

pois weight; apparently they increase to-gether according to some undiscovered law. I was confirmed in this opinion some time ago by entering a kitchen rather sud-denly, and finding the cook, who looked like a feather-bed tied in the middle, sitting by the window, garing sentimentally into space, while she sang— "No one to love, none to caress, Wandering alone through the world's wilder ness."

I left her undisturbed; lacking the moral courage to break in upon such soft sorrow with mere household matters, to destroy such dreams by mentioning dinner.

A gentleman in Richmond, possessed

such dreams by mentioning dinner.

A gentleman in Richmond, possessed, some years ago, a washerwoman whe weighed at least two hundred and fifty pounds. This female Falstaff literally gave volce to all her feelings. From morning until night she sang hymns, in the mingled whine and moan peculiar to her race and years, a sound which no words can describe. The hymn she chiefly affected was one illustrative of that words can describe. The affected was one illustrative of tha affected was one illustrative of the affected was one illustrative of the affected was one was a superior soul. No hich is the mark of a superior soul. ro accent, tone and pronunciation—abov li their alternate emphasis and drawlin prolongation of certain syllables—canno put upon paper; but as nearly as the ymn can be expressed in print, it rai

'Looks to de East, looks to de West, Soul don't find no bit o' rest; Don't wan't' stay here no longer. In de mornin', in de mornin', I'll Jine de happy band in de mornin'

Dough you see me go long so,
Has my trials here below,
Don't wan' t'ystay here no longer.
In de mornin, in de mornin'.''
This chant rising perpetually in one's back yard, threatens the Caucasian mind with distraction; and such was its effect upon a member of the family who read law in an adjacent room, that he went down and laid the case before the old woman, offering her a quarter of a dollar to down and laid the case before the old wo-man, offering her a quarter of a dollar to stop. She took the money, and held hon-estly to her bargain until the next Mon-day morning, when she burst out with the same hymn with increased vigor; stating that it was impossible for her to hang out clothes unless allowed that par-ticular spiritual stimulant. It was so ev-idently the truth, that the young gentle-man succumbed as before the power of fate; only trusting that she might one day carry out her intention to "jine de happy band in de mornin". Thus putting uppy band in de mornin'," thus puttin i end to his sufferings and to hers.—Mr conuller in Old and New for September.

Brandy peaches. Take hard peaches, ubbing them with flannel, and pricking hem with a needle. Making a syrup of all a pound of sugar to one of fruit, and

pressions of those days into reminiscences, her regime is an unfailing source of amusement, both to Nettie and myself.

She was careful of my wife, after a fashion; but I really thought she would have dislocated the baby's spine with excursions to Banbury Boss, so continuous and rapid as almost to take away his breath.

And her shrill lullabys always struck terror. And her shrill lullabys always struck error into his young soul, for he dis-anced her in frantic screams—which were attributed to colic; and the tortured baattributed to colic; and the tortured ba-by was the victim of spear-mint and cat-nip, soot-tea, and heaven only knows what, to cure this. Then, as he was left hoarse after the exertion, she would frighten Nettie with saying "she never knowed croup to fall setting in after them wheez-es;" and administer squills or soothing sirup, never omitting a plaster of Scotch snuff and onlons, whose stench would re-act on the poor baby and make him really ill.

'I'm 'feared you won't never raise that young one," she would observe, threateningly; "he's wantin' the tender-est care and coddlin', and ought to be nussed by a monthly, day and night, for a long spell."

Em. came down, one morning, with serious alarm on her face: "I tell you, Edward, if that old hag is to stay here Edward, if that old hag is to stay here much longer, the boy won't live. Just look here!" and she spread on the table various small parcels, labeled, respectively: Spearmint, catnip, soot, Peruvian bark, alum, hoarhound, anise, sago, ground rice, tapioca, whiskey, squills, soothing syrup, Radway's Ready Relief, pain-killer. "Now, you need not tell me that a healthy child needs an apothecary's stock-in-trade emptied into his stomach. Nettie is worried, hearing him scream; and the poor little soul is as uncomfortaand the poor little soul is as uncomforta-ble as he can be. Just discharge old Ma-goram, and Nettie and 1 can manage hin well enough."

It was late in the afternoon when I came

home, after the trials of that morning— for Magoram threatened us with awful predictions of coming trouble, after being informed she was no longer needed. But a delightful surprise awaited me. Nettie a delightful surprise awaited me. Nettie sat in the large arm-chair, in our cozy dining-room-baby fast asleep in his dainty crib—table set—and Cousin Em. playing a triumphant meelley on the piano; while the bright weol-fire sparkled on the hearth, sending a ruddy and cheering warmth through the room. It was the most serene and peaceful of home-pictures, and made my heart glow with a great sense of comfort and love.

"Now, sir, that boy is just splendid—hase't had a mouthful of anything but mother's milk to-day—crows and laughs, wakes and sleeps, when he ought to," said Em.

perience of my domestic life, yet so blended with the ridiculous that even now, when time has mellowed the im-pressions of those days into reminis-hand to lift him out and walk him rapidly "Oh, half a second more than two min utes will be the death of him!" litted hin suddenly out and dumped him, all drip ping, into my lap. My best suit of broad cloth, my white vest, and glossy shir-front were saturated; and Nettie, Emily, and the baby shouted in a perfect chorus of risible enjoyment. Aunt Sodis (who was staying with us during the sittings of the Woman's Suffrage Convention), hear-

the Woman's Suffrage Convention), hearing the noise, entered; and, snubbed and subdued, yet wrestling with the kicking urchin, I had the mortification of hearing her say: "How sweet—to see a father so fondly eareful and attentive! My dear, you have a treasure in Edward."

To bestow a suitable name upon him exercised all my ingenuity. I was certain he would become a great man, after paying \$10 for a phrenological chart of his "intellectual organs," which the Professor assured me were in every way remarkintellectual organs, which the Professor assured me were in every way remarkable, and hence a name was of great importance. Zerub struck me as unique; and I had almost decided upon it, when that tantalizing Em. provoked me by saying that it was only a scripture name cut in two, and tha if Zerub was to be the horse. Babel should be the cart to come after it. "Zerubbabel-never!" said Net-

Aunt Sodis said that if I really wanted an illustrious handle by which to lift my boy into fame, nothing could be more apropriate than Susanbanthony, which caught at, and, with a vindictive-for which I shall never forgive her. ness for which I shall never forgive her, corrupted into San Banthony; and, although he was eventually christened Edward, he never went by any other title that San Banthony, until the diminutive of Sanny became the popular pet-name in the family.

I argued with Nettie; I almost insulted Aunt Sodis; I scoided Em.—but all to no purpose. Sanny it was, and a very emphatic San Banthony, if I ventured a remonstrance. I inwardly anathematized

life for the republic, if the republic, if the republic is the republic of the series in it and it perfectly tend to the series in it mail perfectly tend to the republic, it to the republic of the series in the series is the series in the series is the series in the s

## Lost Wedding Rings.

A matron of East Lulworth lost her

A matron of East Lulworth lost her ring one day; two years afterward she was peeling some potatoes, brought from a field half a mile distant from her cottage, and, upon dividing a double one, came upon the lost matrimonial circlet. A Mrs. Mountjoy, of Brechin, when feeding a calf, let it suck her fingers, and on withdrawing her hand discovered, to her dismay, that the wedding-ring and keeper had both disappeared. Believing the calf was the innocent thief, she refused to had both disappeared. Believing the calf was the innocent thief, she refused to part with it, and after keeping the animal for three years, had it slaughtered, and, sure enough, the long absent rings were tound in its intestines, as clean and bright as when their owner last saw them on her finger. A wealthy Garnan farmer as when their owner last saw them on her finger. A wealthy German farmer, living near Nordanhamn, employed him-self one day, in 1871, in making flour balls for his cattle; when he had finished his work, he found his hand minus his wed-ding-ring, bearing his wife's name, it being the German custom for bride and bridegroom to exchange rings. Soon af-terward, the farmer sold seven bullocks, which the purchaser shipped to England on board the Adler cattle steamer, on the twenty-sixth of October. rangiand on board the American steamer, on the twenty-sixth of October. Two days afterward, an English smack, the Mary Amn, of Colchester, picked up at sea the still warm careass of a bullock, which was opened by the crew to obtain at sea the still warm careass of a bundes, which was opened by the crew to obtain some fat wherewith to grease the rigging. Inside the animal they found a gold ring, inscribed with a woman's name and the date 1869. Captain Tye reported the circumstance as soon as he arrived in port, and handed the ring over to an official, who sent it up to London. The authorities set to work to trace its ownership, and found that the only ship reporting the loss of a beast, that could have passed the Mary Ann, was the steamer Adler, from which a ballock, supposed to be dead, had been thrown overboard on the 28th of October. Meanwhile the Shipping Gasette recording the finding of the ring had reached Nordanhamn, and one of its readers there recognized the name inscribed upon it; communications were opened with the farmer; and in due time he and his wife rejaiced over the recovery of the pledge they thought, lost forever. That they should have recovered it, under the circumstances, was certainly surprising; phatie San Banihony, if I ventured a resumstance. I inwardly anathematized the whole race of women reformers, and said so much against Aunt Sodis and her clique as to bring tears to the eyes of my wile.

"Samy wants this, and Samy must have that;" how soon the months flew by, and the imperative mood found language in my son! I pursued my system rigorously now, substituting mental training for bodily care. To break the will of a child I had always considered the most important duty of parental respons

NO. 37. What Causes Hard Times.

1. Too many spend money and too few 2. Too much money is spent wastefully and uselessly, and too little saved and made productive and accumulative by those who need it.

arn it.

2. Too much money is spent wastefully and uselessly, and too little saved and made productive and accumulative by those who need it.

3. We buy too much abroad that we ought to produce at home.

4. We buy too much that we cannot and to not pay for cash down—too much of what we buy being what we do not actually need.

5. We are too wasteful, know too little how to economise, and have too little disposition to do so

6. We are too speculative, unscrupulous and actually dishonest in our efforts to make money.

7. Too many of us prefer idleness to industry, and too few of us know how to work and derive pleasure and profit from our labor.

8. We spend too much time learning what is not useful, and too little informing ourselves upon the best methods of promoting our material prosperity.

9. We know too much too politicans, and know too little about political normal time and money as politicians, and know too little about political commuch time and money as politicians, and know too little about political commuch time and money as politicians, and know too little about political commuch time and money as politicians, and know too little about political commuch time and money as politicians, and know too little about political commuch time and money as politicians, and know too little about political commuch time and money as politicians, and know too little about political commuch time and money as politicians, and know too little about political commuch time and money as politicians, and know too little about political commuch time and money as politicians, and know too little about political commuch time and money as politicians, and know too little about political commuch time and money as politicians, and know too little about political commuch time and money as politicians, and know too little about political community.

9. We know too much time learning what is not useful, and too little information of the doubt and the political community.

10 Our actions are governed too much time learning and not en

A friend tells him that he was dreaming about him last night, and that he imagined he met him in the street and saluted him. "I beg your pardon," said Scholastiens, "for not returning your salute, but I did

ot observe you." One of two twin brothers died. Sholas-

the street, he hides behind a wall, "being ashamed," as he says "to meet the doctor —it is so long since I have been ill." And when a thievish slave continued to steal his wine by boring a hole in the bottom of a jar, the mouth of which Scholastieus had carefully sealed, and when a friend in explanation suggested that, although the seals at the top were safe, perhaps the wine had been abstracted from the bottom. "You fool!" says Scholasticus, "don't you see that it is not the bottom of the wine had been abstracted from the bottom. "You fool!" says Scholasticus, "don't you see that it is not the bottom of the wine had been abstracted from the bottom. "When they landed there they both set up a how!" and our dog Towser he heard

request. It is a sort of extinguisher or nose muff, lined with fur, which, when once it is hoisted is, if not exactly decorous, yet at any rate warm and comfortable. Nor is the "nose warmer" the only patent of modern nasologists.

Snoring is of all bad habits, the most intolerable; and it is comforting to know that a device has been found out to mitigate its horrors. A long and flexible tube leads from the nose of the patient to his ear, and thus the undulect sounds which he creates awake their author. He, in effect, consumes his own snoring, much as a well constructed factory chimney consumes its own smoke, and, being thus convinced of the enormity of his own sins, learns to repent of them, and to keep his own nose under control.—English Paper,

How Mrs. Perkins Cured her Husband of the "Club" Fever.

Clubs is ginerally surposed to belong intirely to cities, but they have found their way to Pigeon Holler, and my husband has jined 'em!

by passion, prejudice and partisan feeling, and not enough by a broad, intelligent, liberal and patriotic conception of the duties which American citizenship involves.

11. We are too superficial and impatient, and lack the clear purpose and persistent, patient application necessary to permanent success.

12. We depend too much upon our "sharpness," and "cuteness," and readiness to take advantage of circumstances, and not enough upon earnest, honest labor.

13. We talk and read too much, and think and act too little.

14. We spread ourselves over too great

and orginized—and Jonathan was among "em."

Warn't I mad when I found it out, and wowled that Jonathan was among "em."

Warn't I mad when I found it out, and wowled that Jonathan was among "em."

Warn't I mad when I found it out, and wowled that Jonathan was among "em."

Warn't I mad when I found it out, and wowled that Jonathan was among "em."

Weell, I rather guess so! Everybody that knows yer Aunt Jerushy, is well aware that she's got a temper like a lamb that's been brung up on the bottle, when she haint imposed upon, but anybody that undertakes the little job of imposing onto the will be likely to find all he can manage afore he gits through.

Jonathan was out three nights till midnight, afore I found out what was up. I left the Lump burning—a wasting of the krosine and filling the room with smoke, and smoke allers gives me the guitar in

13. We talk and read too much, and think and act too little.

14. We spread ourselves over too great a surface, and thus fail to dig deep enough in one place for the nuggets that will surely enrich us.

15. We lack in that higher morality which frowns down venality and elevates and encourages purity of life, probity of conduct, and a scrupulous regard for a good and honorable name.

16. We do not teach our children that they must, nor how to, earn their own living, and are too willing to commit them to a life of easy unscrupulousness, depending on their skill as make-shifts rather than upon their solid acquirements as men and women.

17. We roll about like stones that gather no moss, enriching carrying corporations and speculating capitalists, and defrauding ourselves of the substantial profits of our own industry.

18. We are develores of show rather then milk all summer, and I armed myself with a surface and sumthin' a scratching to the door. I thought first it was Jones' cat that has been round our sullur for to skim the milk all summer, and I armed myself with

depending on their skill as make-shifts rather than upon their solid acquirements as men and women.

If We roll about like stones that gather no moss, enriching carrying corporations and speculating capitalists, and defrauding ourselves of the substantial profits of our own industry.

Is. We are devotees of show rather than substance, and pay homage to the glitter of a "success" which is but a robe covering filth, rottenness and corruption, social, and cultivate the Christian virtues and spirit too fittle; we have too many schools and cultivate the Christian virtues and spirit too little; we have too many schools and fold for true ones; we are too undivided in certain directions and to not enough what we ought too closely to what we ought too closely to what we ought too closely to what we ought too be with the ought not, and not enough what we ought to be!

Ancient Jokes.

A book of old Greek jokes has been recently published in England, and every-body is amused to see how many of our modern jokes are mere imitations. Let us give some of the jokes of Hierocles, which are indeed much better than some witch are very much like our modern like our modern like our modern for to skim the milk all summer, and I armed myself with the mop, and erept out to the door, defining the modern jokes are mere in the spirit of the door step.

Ancient Jokes.

A book of old Greek jokes has been recently published in England, and every-body is amused to see how many of our modern jokes are mere imitations. Let us give some of the jokes of Hierocles, which are indeed much better than some witch are very much like our modern in the modern like our modern in the modern like our modern in the modern like our m

my self-control and let that mor-handle come down onto Jonathan to such an extent that he left off stuitering and went to fighting with fists and feet and toe-nails!

I managed though to get him into the house and to bed, though he insisted onto going with his boots on, and the boots was so consarned tight over them corns of his n, that I couldn't get 'em off. So I put his feet into a cheer, and tied 'em fast there with the clothes line so 'she couldn't hist 'em round onto the sheets, and there I left him.

He slept powerful!—it was ten o'clock

wiss o consarned light over them corns of his n. that I couldn't get em of So I put his feet into a cheer, and tied 'em fair his survivor. "Was it you that died," said he, "or your brother?"

When Scholastieus was in Greece, a friend wrote to request that he would buy some books for him. Scholastieus means the best of the street with the clothes him so's he couldn't some books for him. Scholastieus means the best of the street with the clothes him so's he couldn't his friend wrote to request that he would buy some books for him. Scholastieus means that letter which you wrote me about the books when I was in Greece."

Scholasticus's son was sent off by his father to the wars. When he was setting out from his home he promised lie father that he would bring back to him the head of one of the enemy. "Oh "said Scholasticus and provided only I see you come back safe and happy."

On another occasion, on board ship, in a storm, seeing the rest of the passengers lashing themselves to planks, hen-coops, oars, and other objects, as a security in case of wreck. Scholasticus makes himself at to ra anchor.

Having occasion to make a hurried journey, upon his coming to a ferry, he enters the ferryboat on horselack, hooted and spurred, and when asked why he does so, replies that he wants to get over the river more quickly.

So, again, Scholasticus and his friend, who, as it chanced, was bald, having occasion to keep watch together, agreed to divide the duty between them, each in turn sleeping while the other kept watch, to be by his partner awakened when the time of his own watch arrived. During one of Scholasticus, on awaking, put up his hand, and feeling his head bald, called out in alarm, that "they had awakened the wrong person."

So, again, Scholasticus and bis friend, by his hand, and feeling his head bald, called out in alarm, that "they had awakened the wrong person."

So, his high payed him the trick of shaving his head, and letting his head bald, called out in alarm, that "they had awakened the wrong person."

On ano

ang to drain the suller.

When they landed there they both set up a how!! and our dog Towser he heard 'em and cam plunging down hill rite onto

'em.
I had to throw away my sheet and pole and go the rescue, and by the time Pd got things separated a little Mose White and Eemah they had arriv, and I went home and changed my clothes. Jonathan was as sober as a parson when they brought him into the house, and be salamated as a part of the control of

when they brought him into the house, and he solemnly declared that he'd seen the ghost of his grandmarm a warning him not to go to the club any more, and he's promised not to go agin.

He's a furm believer in ghosts and so is behalved. You can't hire mary one of them men to stir out door after sunset to them men to stir out door after sunset to save the world.—New York Weekly,

cossfully combined sacred and secular business by founding a new religious order, initiation into which was effected by shaving the neophyte's head, and sell-ing his prosetyte's hair to the manufac-turers of wigs and chignons.